

# The Saturday News

Vol. IV

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1909

No. 37

## The All-prevailing Topic

Some observations on the crops made in the course of a trip through Alberta by a staff correspondent.

In wandering about the province just now, when crops are ripening and are at different stages of maturity, one question we are more or less inclined to ask ourselves is, "has everything an individuality even land." We used to look upon certain materials as lifeless, to find out later that we, probably, were entirely wrong and think now that marble may be alive, also we know as with ourselves that metals become tired and need rest. Most old men know that to use a razor too long or too often is bad for it, and that when a razor has had enough work for a time, it is, like a tired man or horse, the better for a rest, so comes out later with a renewed vigor after having been put away for a time to recuperate. It is said to be the same with metals in many cases.

### COMPARISONS OF DISTRICTS

This leads us on to thinking, as our thoughts drift off again to crops, that perhaps farmers have an individuality of their own, and we feel certain, as we see new people coming into a new country, that though many may be experienced farmers they do not always, at a glance or from a cursory view, know the best land for certain purposes. In fact some quite old residents make glaring mistakes, and is it not that the farmer that knows his own land well gets the most out of it? As we said before, as we drift about the province just now, we cannot help remarking how foolish it might be to generalize in regard to any particular locality, yet we hear so many uncertain districts boldly telling of the transcendent merits of their own district and unmercifully running down other districts.

In view of what a little was known by most, even five years ago, and what a little is known now, though much is beginning to dawn on many, would it not be rash to place a final dictum upon the possibilities of any of our districts. The results in certain districts each year do not always depend upon the peculiarities of the soil alone, but depend in a great measure upon the weather that is most prevalent in a particular locality at the most critical time.

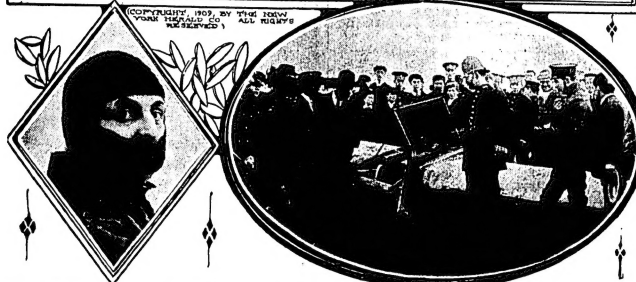
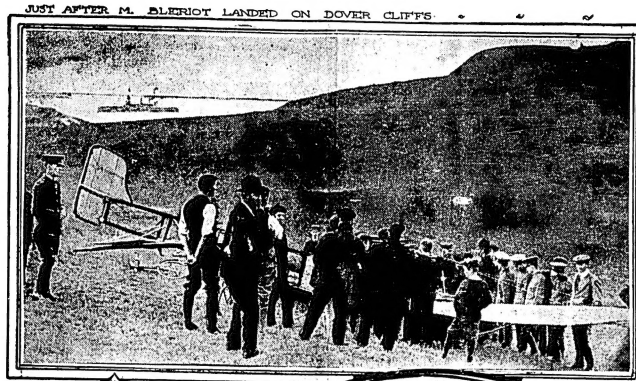
This is a large province, and when we compare results over its immense area, year by year, we may be inclined to glorify one district at the expense of another without stopping to consider that the climatic influences in each season are seldom the same two years running in any particular district, and what in one year may be reversed in the next.

### NORTH MORE ADVANCED THAN SOUTH

It is usually supposed that the extreme south of Alberta will start harvesting earlier than, for instance, the Edmonton district, yet I stood in a winter wheat field in Clover Bar at the end of July that was yellow and was cut about the 10th of August. At the extreme south of the province, a few days after being in the winter wheat crop at Clover Bar, I stood in others crops of winter wheat not nearly so far advanced as the Northern crops, whereas in many places on the way down and on the way back north it could be noted on the trail and out of the train that some winter wheat crops were behind, as to ripening, the spring crops. Of course this does not always happen but it is one of the curiosities of this particular season.

The North in many cases was ready for harvest before the south, largely because, though the season was backward all over the province, further north there was not a really poor growing day after spring once set in, whereas in the south it was cold and wet till very late, and though the growth is great in the south the farmers will have to wait a little longer for harvest. Another year this might be reversed so why

## The Cross Channel Flight



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The English papers, daily and weekly, now arriving in this country, are full of discussions as to the future of aeroplaning, which have been given rise to by M. Bleriot's historic flight across the Channel a little over a month ago. Those who argue that while it is all right as a sport, it will never be anything else are met with the answer that that was what has been said when every new means of locomotion has been introduced.

"We have heard," says the London Spectator, of a fleet of fast cruisers sweeping down on the coast like a portent from the sky only a quarter of an hour after their smoke had been seen on the horizon,

but such surprises are leisurely compared with those which are possible with aeroplanes. M. Bleriot has himself described how he overtook the destroyer 'Escoffette', which was steaming below to rescue him if necessary, and in a few moments more had lost sight of her. He could see nothing—neither France nor England; only sea and sky. For ten minutes he was lost. If he had a compass, we have not heard of it. When he did sight England he found himself too far to the east, and making a sweep round in front of St. Margaret's Bay, he flew parallel with the coast to Dover. Thus he flew four or five more than would have been necessary if he had

come in a straight line. At Dover he passed right over the naval harbor and the battlements of the Atlantic Fleet. On the cliffs a Frenchman waved a Tricolor as a signal, and M. Bleriot steered for it as accurately as one might steer a motorboat. But he did not land at once; seeming to look for a place even more to his liking, he soared up again, and then swung round and down into the valley that runs to Castle Hill. He was sheltered from the wind in this valley, and at once the aeroplane lost some of its stability, and finally M. Bleriot touched the ground heavily enough to damage the frame-work slightly.

Even this seems to be rather the result of a virtue than of a defect. It is a much better sign to have stability in a wind than in a calm. If aeroplanes are not mere fine weather machines, science and skill will accomplish all that remains to be learned. Probably the greatest alertness will always be necessary near the earth and among hills, trees, or houses, for here there are eddies, eddies, and sudden gusts, to everyone of which the flier must be ready to adopt his planes. He must be a cool-headed man who has his hands on the levers, and this will be the condition till an aeroplane has been invented which is, as the phrase goes, "fool-proof."

jump at hasty conclusions, gathered from one or two years' experience, and say that certain land or a certain district does such and such a thing infallibly. In another five years all sorts of developments may change our opinion in many ways for it is only those that know little about nature that are very positive.

Parts of Europe are and have been extensively farmed yet of areas farmed in many of these countries, the whole area is very small, and yet what extraordinary differences we find in places even a few miles apart. One is a good clover and barley country, another country better for wheat while others are only fit for grazing, yet this occasional little or no remark and was long ago taken as a matter of course. We cross the water coming to America and we find almost as great a divergence here, though perhaps the differences run over larger areas until he arrives in Alberta, and though we should be aware that only a portion of Alberta is adapted to exclusive wheat, a certain proportion are worrying to think the land will soon be exhausted.

Then we hear some of our friends say such a district is no good because it does not grow good wheat, another district is no good as a stock country, whereas it is most probable that this difference in soil and the merits of certain localities for certain branches of agriculture may, in the long run be our salvation, because it will lead to a compulsory diversification of farming and industries that will tend to make us become acquainted with, and follow, many more branches of agriculture than at any rate would be probable if we all followed the same bent.

### DISTINGUISHING SOILS

Many of our best crops this year, especially wheat, are spring sown crops sown upon what was, heretofore, considered practically worthless wheat land, for such is the rough judgment of many of us who are now learning in our old age not to be too hasty. This instance leads one to believe that sooner or later we may use our quick, warm lands for spring wheat; leaving in some cases our stronger, damper or very rich land to other crops or putting into these a certain proportion of winter wheat, barley, or something that will as a rule ripen early.

Force of circumstances or experience, i.e., knowledge of our own land, will tend to make us suit upon that land what is best suited to it and what succeeds the best, and we may, before long, be doing what our forefathers did, viz., segregating certain land to particular crops or rotations, thus being led on to growing a far greater variety of materials for home consumption. Should this take place it will be a chapter in economics that will redound greatly to our credit and prosperity, for the less we import of our necessities and the more we export of our surplus the better for all inhabitants of the province.

It is more or less apparent even now, and is becoming, month by month, still more apparent, that as we proceed and experiment that certain districts of this province are destined to more or less excel in certain products, or will separately be noted for the excellence of different sorts of stock or plant life which has been the history of other countries. As each year rolls round we see this coming upon us, and it is

fortunate, in many ways, that it is so for though we have in years gone by advertised ourselves as a stock country exclusively, then switched ourselves into a wheat country exclusively, now we can say we are both and can add very successful dairying to the above. Another product that is making head way is flax of a good quality. We are also now manufacturing our own soap, woollen goods and sugar, all of which can or will be increased as the demand increases. We hope soon to be packing and exporting dressed meats in increasing quantity, so that there seems to be only at present a limited reason for the cry that we are becoming slaves to wheat growing exclusively. Some of our large wheat raisers also raise some cattle and are spending a lot of money improving their horses by loans and bonds. Never was there in the history of Alberta anything approaching the number of good stallions, and the improvement in the mares is also apparent at every show we go to.

The individuality of a soil or district shows rapidly in the characteristics of the grain grown there and also in the quality of the live stock. We cannot place these chemical constituents in a locality to suit ourselves, therefore we may again say that the study of each and every peculiarity of soil and climate, in each district, is worthy of our careful consideration, for if we are on the wrong track with a certain line of work, and find this wrong, we are not doing our duty to our district or our province if we do not follow along the line of least resistance and adapt our work to local conditions or peculiarities whatever they may be.

### NO CAST-IRON RULES

This season has certainly exemplified the fact that we cannot make cast iron rules for Alberta, as to where grain will ripen the quickest for a certainty or that we cannot foretell with absolute accuracy where the binder will first start cutting. Frost also plays peculiar freaks, touching up our potatoes in one place and then close by passing a crop and leaving it intact. At our shows all over the province we see a greater variety of garden stuffs, vegetables, fruit or flowers better in the varieties grown, better cultivated and better in quality. Most of our operations are still somewhat in the nature of experiments, but not nearly so much so as they were. Thus out of a state of chaos we are evolving and will select certain land to perform certain functions to which it is best adapted and much land that is now passed by will be excellent some that has been chosen.

To the green horn land is land, and with some it must be level and black but a trot over the prairie just now does not say that the best wheat crops are always on the flattest land or on the blackest soil, for many forget the necessary chemical constituents for certain crops must be present to bring them to perfection. So no doubt the fact that the soil of the south is more or less impregnated with lime and gypsum tends to make this part a more prolific wheat ground, hardening and filling up the grain or strengthening the straw. The same ingredients tend to build up hard and sturdy frames in our live stock. When this has been said we have compensating balances in other lines in our more northerly

portions. So when new people arrive in Alberta it would be fairer to them, when seeking land, to ask of them what line of farming they prefer to follow and direct them to a locality noted for such and proved to be the right place, than it would be simply to say this is the best part of Alberta and naming others saying they are no good.

Unfortunately there is too much selfishness in our procedure in our eagerness to corral every new comer out of whom we might make a few dollars.

### ALL KINDS OF SOIL NEEDED

It is a peculiar thing that at the present time some of the most valuable farming land in England is never ploughed up and is worth more for grazing than cropping and this in a country where every foot has its specific value. In another generation Alberta will be doing all sorts of things not dreamed of now and settlers coming in will not turn up their noses at land with a bit of clay in it or a touch of gravel and a few stones. The man who believes in pure black loam soil that must be quite flat often obtains plenty of straw but the man who may have a bit of stone in his land may have the heaviest sheaves. It takes all sorts of soil to grow all sorts of crops and there are sometimes climatic differences, or different degrees in temperatures in localities close together which make the differences so apparent in our crops this year and for which we try to find reasons. And it is doubtful if at our present stage any absolute rules can be given as to the future, but, though at present there is so much to learn about Alberta, it is pretty safe to predict that a great deal more can be done in Alberta and with Alberta than many of our worthy friends have dreamed of in the past. But, perhaps, the worst libel and the most short sighted ever perpetrated was to dub a great part of Alberta as purely a semi-arid grazing country, especially when grain was even then standing heavily in small fields in different parts of that same district an object lesson but unheeded. These small tokens were better prophets of the future than the men that ruled, but who now will dare to try and carefully lay out for himself, and for the rest of us a programme for Alberta that will work exactly in the future any more than the programmes of the past have done.

E. N. B.

## JASPER'S NOTE BOOK

A Weekly Tale of Two Cities

Up to the time of going to press for this week's issue of The Saturday News, no government thermometer in Western Canada has gone down to freezing point. A large part of the crop has already been cut and most of the rest is ready for the binder. A few districts are backward but speaking generally, the outlook could hardly be improved upon. The weather man promises a continuation of desirable climatic conditions for the latter part of the week at least and we should be able to round off a splendid harvest month without serious disaster of any kind.

While frost has kept off the official records, it has on one or two occasions come so close as to cause anxiety while in a few districts the potatoes show that it was not altogether absent. Its results were most noticeable about two weeks ago in the country south of Calgary, but even there it is not believed the grain suffered to any serious extent. Mr. Smith of the Alberta Pacific Company made the statement in Calgary on Wednesday morning that there had been no frost whatever north of Red Deer or South of Macleod. In the Edmonton district neither potatoes nor beans show damage. In a few low-lying spots some distance to the west of the city, the potatoes are slightly blackened.

(Continued on page 4)

## The Saturday News

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 28

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## THAT BABY.

I'm a married man of forty, and my wife is forty-one;  
 She'd a daughter when I spiced her,  
 who to womanhood had grown,  
 Now this daughter's my stepmother.  
 My old dad, aged sixty-three,  
 Has married her; they've got a babe  
 — now, what is babe to me?  
 Then my father's now my stepson,  
 by his marriage, that is plain;  
 But his wife is my stepmother—oh,  
 'twill soon drive me insane!  
 For if I'm my father's father, then  
 his wife is my grandmother.  
 Why, my blessed own grandfather,  
 that's quite evident, you see,  
 I've thought baby was my grandson,  
 again, that cannot be;  
 I can't be grandfather to a brother,  
 you will agree.  
 But if it is my brother, then it is  
 very plain to me  
 That my wife must be grandmother  
 to her husband, don't you see?  
 Oh, what pretty complications, little  
 baby, have you made!  
 You have humped up all relations,  
 and that, too, of every shade,  
 Am I brother, am I cousin, am I  
 granddad, or, in fine,  
 Can I be your aunt or uncle, or is it  
 that you are mine? — Tit-Bits.

Sweet are the uses of adversity.  
 When a ball team has a chance for a  
 decent place in the league and it  
 loses a match, the knocker starts in  
 to do his deadliest. The cheap wit  
 gets in his fling. The sporting editors  
 call for the head and that and use  
 language that suits the occasion.  
 But when a local aggregation gets  
 into the comfortable position at the  
 foot of the schedule, now occupied  
 by the cohorts of Mr. Dennis Mc-  
 Guire, temporarily of Edmonton, it  
 differs. No one expects them to  
 win and if they do happen to pull  
 off a game, we applaud in a modest  
 sort of way, but feel no more much  
 the same as if they had lost. Even  
 the Journal headline writer has  
 been reduced to this tranquil, philo-  
 sophic spirit, at witness this over  
 the report of a double header the  
 other day:

McGUIRITES DROP OUT IN THE  
 DEWY MORN BUT WIN  
 AT DUSKY EVEN.

Who says baseball is a rough,  
 boorish game?

The mother of the twins found  
 them fighting furiously. Willie,  
 the larger, was on top. He was  
 beating Tommy about the face  
 and head.

"Why, Willie, how dare you  
 strike your brother like that!" cried  
 the mother, taking the boy by the  
 ear and pulling him off.

"I had good cause to strike him,"  
 answered Willie.

"What for, then?" she asked.

"Why," said Willie with a right-  
 eous air, "didn't I let him use my  
 sled all last Saturday on condition  
 that he'd say my prayers for me all  
 this week? And here I've just found  
 out that he's skipped three days."

The fatal word had just been  
 spoken. The rejoiced sutor stood  
 before her listening to her elaborate  
 explanations of her decision.

"I trust that I have made myself  
 sufficiently plain," she said.  
 "Well, I would surely go so  
 far," he answered as his courage  
 gradually returned. "It's but  
 fair to give nature the credit for  
 all," he added as he retired in good  
 order.

"Here," shouted the railway official  
 "what do you mean by throwing  
 those trucks about like that?"  
 The porter gasped in astonishment  
 and several travellers pinched them-  
 selves to make sure that it was real.  
 Then the official spoke again:  
 "Don't you see that you're making  
 big dents in this concrete platform?"

He had been a regular Sunday  
 caller for six months, when one  
 evening he dropped in arrayed in a  
 new suit.

"That's a lovely wedding suit you  
 have on," remarked the dear girl.  
 "Well," gasped the astonished  
 young man, "this is a business  
 suit!"

"Well," rejoined the d.g. calmly,  
 "I must business."  
 And the very next day he put up  
 \$19.98 of his hard-earned wealth for  
 a suit. — Chicago Daily News.

"What delayed you?" asked the  
 parents of the young lady who had  
 been out air-shipping with her swain.  
 "Did you have an accident?" "No-  
 thing of any importance," she ex-  
 plains. "The propeller broke, and

we dropped in on some friend's of  
 Harold's." — Life.

A school teacher, whose methods  
 were rather more fanciful than  
 usual, was giving her class a chatty  
 lecture on "The Cat."

"And what is pussy clad in?" she  
 asked. "What is it that protects  
 her from the cold? Does she wear a  
 pinafore or does she wear a shawl  
 or does she wear a little jacket?"  
 "But, teacher," exclaimed an  
 unimaginative and impatient pupil,  
 "ain't yer never SEEN a cat?"

Little Freddy is fully endowed  
 with the inquiring mind of youth.  
 Recently he said: "Mamma, who  
 puts the bottle of milk in our front  
 porch every night when we are all  
 asleep?"

"Isn't that a rather foolish ques-  
 tion?" his mother answered. "Who  
 do you suppose brings it to us?"  
 "Well," said the small investiga-  
 tor thoughtfully, "I SUPPOSE God  
 does, but I'd like to know for cer-  
 tain!" — Windsor Magazine.

A NEW HOME FOR NEW  
HUSBANDS

Down Victoria Avenue where there's  
 a new house. And if you're just  
 newly-married and looking for a  
 home and want something with a  
 few of those dainty touches added  
 that mean so much in the way of  
 quiet contentment. AFTER  
 you've moved in you should see this  
 one. Mr. Blackburn, the agent,  
 took me down and even for a real  
 estate man his eulogies were not  
 over-drawn. Seeing is believing,  
 and when he told me it was the  
 kind of a house he himself would  
 like to buy and own I felt that  
 something a wee bit out of the or-  
 dinary was coming. And so it was.

It is not a house you would ex-  
 pect to rent. It's just a touch above  
 being too good. A builder won't  
 put the finish there is in this in a  
 rented house. The paneled dining  
 room, the tasty drawing room with  
 its cheerful fire place, the kitchen  
 with its conveniences, and the neat  
 tasteful finish of the upstairs in-  
 creased my normal hunger for a  
 home and made me almost resolve  
 to eschew bachelorhood at the first  
 opportunity.

Neither is the house common-  
 place in its exterior. It's DIFFER-  
 ENT from the common herd. It has  
 an AIR to it that gives you a sense  
 of home-hunger. Its lines are pleas-  
 ing and grip your eyesight as you  
 pass.

If you are a yearning bachelor  
 or a jubilant bridegroom or even a  
 mere stodgy common-place married  
 man, who knows comfort sooner  
 than most and are looking for a  
 home rather than a mere house to  
 live in it might pay you to visit Mr.  
 Blackburn at 622 First street and  
 get his terms. These, he says, are  
 surprisingly reasonable and—"first  
 come first served."

## By-Law No. 228

A by-law to provide for the raising  
 of the sum of \$13,000.00 for the  
 purpose of providing the estimated  
 amount of the proportion to be borne  
 by the Municipal Street Railway  
 Department of the cost of paving  
 part of First street and constructing  
 street railway thereon.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council  
 of the City of Edmonton has under  
 due authority undertaken the paving  
 of First street from where the  
 Canadian Northern Railway Com-  
 pany's tracks cross said street to the  
 south side of Vermilion Avenue, and  
 the laying down of street railway  
 tracks in conjunction therewith  
 and the purchase of the necessary  
 materials;

AND WHEREAS it has been duly  
 estimated that the cost of the  
 works will be the sum of \$27,000.00  
 of which sum the sum of \$13,000.00  
 shall be paid for by special assess-  
 ment, the sum of \$1,000.00 by the  
 Municipality at large, leaving the  
 sum of \$15,000.00 to be borne by the  
 street railway for cost of pavement  
 of that portion of said street which  
 will be between two lines parallel  
 to and six inches equally distant  
 on each side from the outer rail  
 of said railway and for the rails, and  
 other materials required for the con-  
 struction thereof;

AND WHEREAS it is expedient  
 that a debt of \$13,000.00 be created  
 and that the said sum of \$13,000.00  
 should be borrowed for the purposes  
 aforesaid by means of the issue of  
 one or more debentures of the City  
 for an amount not exceeding that  
 sum and that the said sum should  
 be made repayable at the expira-  
 tion of the period of twenty years  
 from the date of the debenture  
 or debentures to be issued therefor,  
 and should bear interest payable  
 semi-annually at the rate of four  
 and one-half per centum per annum,  
 and should be repayable in such  
 manner that the principal shall be  
 repaid at the end of the said period  
 (an equal annual sum by way of  
 sinking fund being raised annually  
 during the said period sufficient  
 with accumulated interest thereon  
 to meet the principal at maturity);

AND WHEREAS the amount of  
 the whole rateable property in the  
 City according to the last revised  
 assessment rolls is \$23,569,470.00,  
 AND WHEREAS the total amount  
 of the existing debenture debt of  
 the city, exclusive of local improve-  
 ment debts secured by special as-

essment and debts by statute not to  
 be taken as diminishing or restrict-  
 ing the power of the city to borrow  
 and issue debentures on the credit  
 of the Municipality at large is  
 \$1,214,463.15 of which no part is in  
 arrears.

AND WHEREAS it is expedient  
 that this Bylaw should take effect  
 on the day of the final passing there-  
 of:

NOW THEREFORE the Municipal  
 Council of the City of Edmonton  
 duly assembled, enacts as follows:

The Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer  
 of the City of Edmonton are  
 hereby authorized and empowered  
 to borrow for the purposes aforesaid  
 in the name and on behalf of the  
 City a sum or sums not exceeding  
 in the aggregate the sum of \$13,-  
 000.00 and to issue one or more de-  
 benture or debentures of the City  
 for such sums so borrowed.

2. The said indebtedness and the  
 debenture or debentures issued in  
 respect thereof shall be made repay-  
 able at the expiration of the period  
 of twenty years from the date of  
 the issue of such debenture or de-  
 bentures and such debenture or de-  
 bentures shall bear interest payable  
 semi-annually at the rate of four and  
 one-half per centum per annum, and  
 shall be repayable in such manner  
 that the principal shall be paid at  
 the end of said period of twenty years  
 (an equal sum by way of sinking  
 fund being raised annually during  
 the said period sufficient to be ac-  
 cumulated interest thereon to meet the  
 principal at maturity) and the interest  
 thereon semi-annually.

3. This bylaw shall take effect on  
 the final passing thereof:

1. During the currency of the said  
 debentures there is hereby im-  
 posed and there shall be raised and  
 levied annually a special general  
 rate on all the rateable property in  
 the Municipality at the same time  
 and in the same manner as the ordi-  
 nary general municipal taxes, a sum  
 sufficient to meet the amount of  
 the equal annual sinking fund and  
 the annual interest, as the case may  
 be, in each year in respect of the  
 said debentures.

5. The votes of the burgesses for  
 and against this bylaw shall be taken  
 at the places hereinafter mentioned  
 in the city on Monday, the 20th day  
 of September, 1909, between the  
 hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

6. Creighton Ross Palmer, of the  
 City of Edmonton, and Charles Angus  
 is hereby appointed returning officer,  
 and for the purpose of taking  
 such votes the said city is hereby  
 divided into polling subdivisions as  
 follows: Polling sub-division No.  
 1 being all that part of the City of  
 Edmonton lying West of Ninth  
 street; polling sub-division No. 2,  
 being all that part of the City of  
 Edmonton lying between First and  
 Ninth streets; polling sub-division  
 No. 3 being all that part of the City  
 of Edmonton lying east of First  
 street and South of Clark street;  
 polling sub-division No. 4 being all  
 that part of the City of Edmonton  
 lying East of Clark street and North  
 of Clark street; and A. C. Marshall  
 of the said city of Edmonton, ac-  
 countant, is hereby appointed  
 deputy returning officer for polling  
 sub-division No. 1 wherein the votes  
 are to be polled at No. 530 Twelfth  
 street; John H. Hodson, of the said  
 city of Edmonton, agent, is hereby  
 appointed deputy returning officer  
 for polling sub-division No. 2 where  
 in the votes are to be polled at 248  
 Jasper Avenue West; Charles  
 Edward McManus, of the city of  
 Edmonton, real estate agent, is  
 hereby appointed deputy returning  
 officer for polling sub-division No. 3  
 wherein the votes are to be polled  
 at the City Hall, Fraser Avenue;  
 and William Duncan McPhail, of the  
 city of Edmonton, real estate agent,  
 is hereby appointed deputy return-  
 ing officer for polling sub-division  
 No. 4 wherein the votes are to be  
 polled at No. 1230 Kinistino Avenue.

7. The Council Chamber at the  
 hour of 11 a.m. on Wednesday, the  
 15th day of September, 1909, is  
 hereby fixed as the place where and  
 the time when the Mayor will be pre-  
 sent to make all such proper ap-  
 pointments as may be requested  
 to make of persons to attend at the  
 polling places and at the final sum-  
 ming up of the votes by the secretary-  
 treasurer on behalf of the persons in  
 interest in promoting or opposing  
 the passing of this bylaw.

8. The Council Chamber at the  
 hour of 11 a.m. on Tuesday the 21st  
 day of September, 1909, is hereby  
 fixed as the place and the time where  
 and when the secretary-treasurer  
 will sum up the number of votes  
 given for and against this bylaw.

PASSED provisionally in Council,  
 this twenty-fourth day of August,  
 1909.

(Signed) ROBERT LEE,  
 Mayor.  
 (Signed) F. M. C. CROSS,  
 Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given  
 that the above is a true copy of a  
 proposed bylaw which has been in-  
 troduced and which may finally be  
 passed by the Council (in the event  
 of the assent of the Burgesses being  
 obtained thereon) within four weeks  
 of the voting thereon and that upon  
 the day, namely, Monday the  
 20th day of September, 1909, and at  
 the places namely: 530 Twelfth  
 street, 248 Jasper Avenue West, the  
 City Hall and 1230 Kinistino Ave-  
 nue, fixed for the taking of the  
 votes of the Burgesses thereon, the  
 voting will be held between the  
 hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

C. ROSS PALMER,  
 Returning Officer.

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized - \$5,000,000.  
 Capital Paid Up - \$3,000,000.  
 Rest and Undivided Profits - \$3,405,991.

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An account may be opened by the deposit  
 of \$1—on which interest will be allowed.

Edmonton Branch - A. H. DICKINS, Manager

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"BEST"  
BEVERAGES

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Tona Cola  
For Brain Fag

All Grocers and Liquor Merchants

J. J. McLaughlin, Ltd.

Factory: Bellamy Street. Phone 1436

## The Western Realty Co. Ltd.

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKERS

REPRESENTING—

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 The Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society  
 The North American Life Assurance Company

Money to Loan on First-class Residential and Farm Property

## GRAND FALL OPENING

OF THE  
 Edmonton Opera House

with the  
 Jeanne Russell Co.

Supported by Edmonton's Favorite Actress,  
 MISS JEANNE RUSSELL

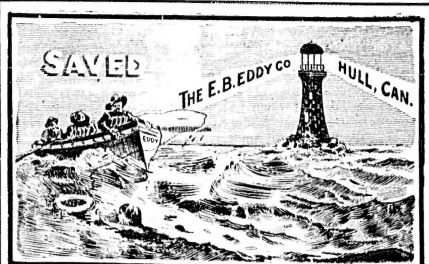
Commercing, Thurs., Aug. 26th for 3 Nights

## "The Little Minister"

Change of Play Mondays and Thursdays.

Same Old Popular Prices

EVENINGS, 50c, 35c, 25c, 15c; MATINEES, 25c, 10c.



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 Howard Avenue, Edmonton.



## The People of Edmonton will find in the IMPERIAL BANK of CANADA

A Well-equipped Savings Department  
Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (10.00 and upwards).  
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit.  
All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the services of our Depositors.  
A special room is provided for women.  
Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.  
Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.00  
Capital Paid Up, \$5,000,000.00  
Reserve, \$5,000,000.00  
Your Savings Account  
is solicited.  
G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK  
Manager

## Northern Crown Bank

Head Office - - Winnipeg

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - \$6,000,000  
PAID UP CAPITAL - \$2,200,000

## A Western Bank for Western People

We offer Savings Bank Depositors perfect security combined with every courtesy and convenience which the banking public can desire. All savings accounts bear interest compounded half yearly. Savings Departments at all branches.

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, Edmonton

## National Trust Company, Ltd.

Paid up Capital \$1,000,000. Reserve \$550,000

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Four  
per  
Cent.

\$1 will open a Savings Account  
with this Company for which  
4 per cent interest is allowed from  
date of deposit computed and added to  
account quarterly.

Four  
per  
Cent.

A. M. STEWART, Manager Edmonton Branch  
CORNER JASPER AVENUE and FIRST STREET

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RIPENED ON THE VINES

For sale at leading stores and  
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Walter Ramsay

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## C. M. BURK

The Photographer  
308 Jasper Ave. East

The very latest and best in portraiture.  
In your own home or in the studio.  
Arrange sitting—I can please you.

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## Fire Insurance

ROBERT MAYS

Room 5 Crystall Block, 42 Jasper Avenue, W.  
Phone 1263 EDMONTON, ALTA.



### WHEN THE CURTAIN FALLS.

When the curtain is down and the lights are out  
And the songs and laughter have died away,  
With only the empty scene about.  
How hollow and cheap is our play!  
When paint and powder are all laid by  
And the gaudy tinsel no longer shines;  
And we find what we thought the blue of sky  
Is just as false as the player's lines;  
When the mask is dropped, and we see at last  
Beneath the smirk of the painted clown,  
May we find no friend whom we love is cast  
In a different role with the curtain down.

### SAME OLD SHOW, SAME OLD CROWD.

Something interesting was due to come off last week near the tracks on Second street.  
Something that announced itself in some such words as—"Oh joy! Wonderland's coming to town for six whole days. Six whole days and nights. Boys, rustle your sweet-hearts and see the big show."  
Say "show" in Edmonton, and the crowd folds its hand to its ear until the date is announced. Announce the date and the hour of the parade, and the city lays off work until

Over near the circus entrance, up on a reel with the tent poles and clinging to a bare pole with his toes was an acrobat, in all the glory of bright red tights, who looked out over the crowd, howling and twisting and turning in caddy fashion. He was like a scarlet humming bird flitting gaily around a slender wire. If his hands had weakened or his nerve faltered he would have fallen to the hard ground, far below. This was excitement—what the crowd was after. The show was on. And they let go together on Monday, a simultaneous racket that woke up all that end of the town, and clear down to the main street. With everybody yelling, a half-dozen bands blaring, the roars of the wild animals in the circus tent, and the voice of the manager of the show raised high and clear at the entrance to the grounds, it was difficult at first to choose a way.  
"Come and see the grave robbers—this way, this way," bellowed a little man in front of a small tent. "A laugh for your dime, every time," came from the direction of the Crazy House.

"For behind the fields of cotton. My old homestead I can see," carolled the Southern Belles in abbreviated skirts, but they sounded as if they had been cranked from long usage, and so we passed them up, pro tem.  
Through a megaphone came shrill and with no indecisive. "Come one, come all. Come and see the greatest discovery of modern times.

### Young Albertans, No. 22



Photo by Burk  
Walter Vernon Burgoine, 72 Boyle street. Age 4 years

the last trot of the callopie is lost in the distance.  
"Aren't you ever going to give up being a kid, and wanting to chase to every half-penny," tuppenny said that comes along, queried the man of the house as I grabbed for my gloves an hour before the performance was due to come off.  
"No, I'm not," said I. "As long as I've got a leg to stand on, and the price of a ticket to get in. What do you want the family to be anyway? A lot of old fossils, and weather prophesies."  
"Oh, go along," said he, "you're quite capable of providing the foolish element for the entire family."  
And so I hied me off, flinging back as I went:

"Pray don't be a gloom easter! Dress yourself up  
As Peter Pan's Pirate,  
Or Buster Brown's Pup,  
Or Little Miss Muffit,  
Or old Mother Goose,  
Take time to be foolish."

Arrived at the gates of Wonderland, and peeping in at the, as yet, half-past-together attractions I began to wonder if the man in question hadn't something same in his seriousness after all.

It was all very well for the hands to let go ecstatically, and the drummers to pound heavily on the sheepskins, what I was after was to mingle with the crowd and see the shows; and for an hour, as we wandered half-heartedly about, as the small boy would remark, "there weren't no crowd to speak of, and there weren't no shows, in fact there weren't nothing," but gaudy tent fronts flapping disconsolately; and a little band of sight-seers meandering about putting in time. But presently the crowds were there all at once, one after another tent opening mysteriously folded its doors, the barkers and the bally-hoo men cut the air with their shrill cries. Then the sun shone through the clouds and flashed brilliantly on the gilded minarets and high colored spires of the big play-ground, and suddenly you saw something curious, something worth the dull waiting of the last hour.

Pharaoh's Daughter, and the wonderful statue turned to life. Don't miss it, the opportunity will never return." But when you looked towards the circus entrance and saw the lion and the panther ladies, the camels and the little ponies, you somehow responded to the barker's call and "Followed the crowd."  
There is something about the circus itself that has them all bent on a mile, the shooting galleries, Katzenjammer Castles, Crazy Houses—"the whole bunch" of them combined. It is a combination of danger, flying skirts, a love of animals, the circumstance of seeing the mastery of mind over matter, the crowd, junk lemonade, a some hope for, seldom realized, lights, noise and excitement generally.  
So we got it in this particular circus, and the small boys and girls passed out pinching each other ecstatically, and the older folks sheepishly excused themselves for being there, with the moth-eaten excuse that "the kids do love it, don't they?"

Some people went to Wonderland on the opening day to see all the shows, not as far as the circus and stayed there watching the performance and the animals until they got hungry and said they really must go away and get something to eat. There was so much about the entire outfit that seemed "on the level"—the really fine animals and their families of babies, exceedingly people and nifty trainers, the little glimpses of the human side of life with a circus troupe, disclosed through the parted side openings.

But there was too much doing on the streets of the big show not to come back and take in the whole shooting match, and coming back in the evening I met the same people I had seen in the afternoon, while the man at the gate seemed continuing from where he left off earlier, something about the "opportunities that will never return."

If you want to be properly foolish you've simply got to be it at night. The bold light of day is too big a disillusionizer. If you don't miss this go, a self-respecting citizen, and take a seat on the Ferris (Continued on page 5)

## MACNEIL'S

### Trust Us

"Faith in the store" is easily obtained when you have dealt with us once or twice.

Our customers trust us pretty much the same as they do their doctor, because they have faith in our store. You may safely do so.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

MACNEIL & CO.,  
FINE DRUGGISTS

750 First St. Phone 1591

Try  
Hallier & Aldridge's  
Bakery for

## Good Bread Fancy Cakes and Biscuits

In our bread are all the ingredients that give  
Health, Muscle and Vigor.

TRY OUR

### Mother's Bread

(It is easily digested)  
Delivered to all parts of the city.

Hallier & Aldridge  
Phone 1327. 223 Jasper Ave.

## SALE IN FANCY GOODS

We purpose selling the balance of our Fancy Goods at cost and under, as we wish to give our time and attention to Millinery.

### Miss A. Elmer

324 Jasper Avenue, East.

## Exclusive Styles IN Millinery

Wide assortment of  
Dainty Novelties

BIG REDUCTION IN ALL  
TRIMMED HATS  
Very choice designs

### Miss M. Lyons

460 FRASER AVENUE  
One block from Nanayo avenue car line.

## HUTTON & STREET

Upholsterers, Carpet Cleaners

### A PRICE LIST

Brussels Tapestry and Ingrains taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard	80
Moquette, Wiltons, Axminsters and Velvets taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard	100
Carpeting called for cleaned and delivered	60

Ladies are cordially invited to inspect our methods of cleaning carpets.

How about that Couch, Parlor Suite and Mattress which waste repairs? Let us call and give you an estimate for repairing the same.

Furniture Repairing and Polishing  
Couch Corners and Window Seats  
Our Specialty.

Cleaning Works : 619 Fifth St.

First Store North of Jasper Avenue

PHONE 1308 P. O. BOX 814

## Wisdom vs. Indolence

DURING 1909 The Mutual Life declined \$286,000 of business. The man who thinks the Company is not careful in the selection of risks, and the man who thinks it takes pleasure in declining applications, are both equally at fault; but their fault is insignificant and trivial compared with that of the man who delays to insure his life when he is in good health. "We can all give advice," says Emerson, "but we cannot give conduct." That remains for the man of discernment of purpose and of action, which is the supreme test of wisdom. Life insurance is "the first business in the world," embracing the wisdom of the past, the duty of the present, and the hope of the future.

## The Mutual Life of Canada

is one of the best and most successful exponents of this great business in Canada.

A POLICY IN IT PAYS

Call on or write  
MUTUAL LIFE  
ASSURANCE CO.

Head Office - Waterloo

S. A. Gordon Barnes  
DISTRICT MGR.  
Phone 1827 and 1943  
4th & Jasper, Edmonton  
Over Capital Mortgage Co.

## WE WILL CLEAN, BLEACH AND RE-BLOCK your Panama hat for \$1.00

We also clean, steam and re-block both soft and stiff hats.

Ladies' costume skirts dry cleaned and machine pressed. SPECIAL PRICE \$1

## HARVEY & MOORE

754 First Street  
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Work called for and delivered

## Karn Pianos & Organs

Don't tie yourself down to any piano that is not absolutely high grade. Karn Pianos and Organs are conceded to be instruments of quality. Moderate price but high grade.

Call at our warehouses, 353 Nanayo Ave.

## J. Banford

Agent for Northern Alberta

Carl Henningsens  
Dye Works  
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Edmonton

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The pain is quickly allayed and the fever reduced by rubbing the gums, according to directions on the box, with

**Mathieu's Nerve Powders**

The wonderful headache cure



Hundreds of mothers are using them with happy results. If your dealer does not keep them we will send box prepaid on receipt of price, 25c. J. L. Mathieu Co., Props, Sherbrooke P. Q. Sold by wholesale trade everywhere. Distributors for Western Canada: Foley Bros., Ltd., Vancouver, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Montreal.

## Edmonton School of Music

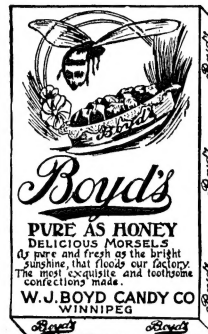
Opens September 1st.

(Location of Studio Later)

Lessons given in all branches of music. Class in rudiments free to all students. Monthly fee recitals.

W. HARRY WATTS, Ed. Sec. of Music Director.

Apply for further information to ALFRED MCISAAC, c/o Ballistic Office.



## West End Supply Stores

Big to announce that they have opened a branch known as

## "The Cabin"

At 656 First Street

A general line of Groceries, Fruits & Confectionery.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection

## Don't Pay

\$1.25 to \$1.50 for your books

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them from us at 10c. each

Over 3000 books to select from at

243 Jasper W.

First Door West Edmonton Opera House

C. W. WILLIS, Librarian

When answering Advertisements please mention that you saw it in the Saturday News

## JASPER'S NOTE BOOK

Continued from page 1

Where in other years, there has been damage done to the grain, the government thermometers have always shown frost. A report was published in the Edmonton papers to the effect that the minimum at Macleod on Tuesday was 31. This was evidently an error in transmission, as the actual figure was 51, which makes considerable difference.

The plan to have the radial railway lines, according to the Brutinel project, built under the Strathcona charter in the possession of the city of Edmonton, has fallen through, owing to failure to secure the consent of a certain section of the shareholders of the original company. The projectors will, accordingly, have to apply to the Legislature for a charter and have their agreement with the city revised. The first draft passed the council on Tuesday evening. It will follow along the same lines as the former one, with several modifications which, on closer examination, appear very wise. We want the radial lines built and, not being in a position to undertake the work ourselves, are willing to give the company as liberal terms as are consistent with the general interests. But nothing would be gained, unless under the agreement some assurance was given that the project would be fully carried out. Otherwise the company might simply use its powers to hold up others who would do something. So, according to the revised agreement, not only must the company have ten miles in operation within a year but in five years, 35 miles must be in operation or all privileges now granted cease. Other changes are also made, but until the draft is published in full, comment on these had better be deferred.

A public meeting is to be held for the discussion of the proposed franchise. It is objected by some that these public meetings never are largely enough attended to make it worth while holding them. This is not strictly true. When the citizens are very much interested in a question, as they are in this, they have in the past turned out in large numbers. As an example, take that which was held at the time when the financial stringency threatened to tie up the city's operations. There was an overflowing attendance. Besides, even if the crowd was a small one, the statements of the members of the council are fully reported in the press and should, if properly made, give a much clearer and more comprehensive idea of the matters at issue than the average citizen can secure by trying to keep in touch with municipal matters through the council meetings. These general gatherings should be held more frequently. They can be made an excellent instrument in the cause of good city government by enabling the ratepayers to follow civic affairs more intelligently.

Four by-laws will be voted upon on September 20, providing for an expenditure of \$321,000. The most of this is for the additional paving programme. While the sums involved are large, the improvements are very necessary and will be of a permanent character. The trouble with most civic government is not that too much money is spent; but that too much is frittered away, with nothing to show for it at the end. In a place like Edmonton there are great public undertakings that we cannot shrink from and that of paving our main thoroughfares is one of the most important.

Strathcona is already launching out on its policy of improving its greatest asset, its river-side park. A winding board walk and a circuitous drive-way, half a mile long, are to be built there immediately and a bandstand and seats placed in position. The present programme will cost but a small sum and will mean much to the people of the city on the south bank. But the great thing is that this property has been reserved for all time for the public and that with the growth of population and resources, it can be utilized more and more.

The suggestion made in this column a week ago that Lord Strathcona should be invited to visit the Twin Cities has been acted upon

and intimation has been received that His Lordship will be here some time in September. We should duplicate the welcome which was given him the week in Winnipeg. September will see many notable visitors. Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, President of the Grand Trunk, and his party will be here early in the month. The British Association of Scientists now meeting in Winnipeg, come shortly after. The Alberta and Eastern British Columbia Press Association meets in Edmonton in September 9 and 10, while towards the close we shall have Earl Grey with us to lay the corner stone of the new parliament buildings.

Work on Mr. A. Cristall's \$75,000 block on First street, between Elizabeth and May, has been commenced.

The long vacation closes this week and Monday will see the public schools thronged once more. The autumn term at Westward Ho! opens September 10th.

## By-Law No. 232

A By-law to provide for the raising of the sum of \$6,000.00 to pay for the cost of a bridge on Kinnaird street across Rat Creek.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the City of Edmonton deem it necessary and expedient to build a bridge over Rat Creek on Kinnaird street:

AND WHEREAS it has been duly estimated by the Council after calling in and examining tenders that it will be necessary for the purpose aforesaid to create a debt in the sum of \$6,000.00:

AND WHEREAS it is expedient that a debt of \$6,000.00 be created and that the said sum of \$6,000.00 should be borrowed by means of the issue of one or more debentures of the City for an amount not exceeding that sum and that the said sum should be made payable at the expiration of the period of eight years from the date of the debenture or debentures to be issued therefor and should bear interest payable semi-annually at the rate of four and one-half per centum annum, and should be repayable in such manner that the principal shall be repayable at the end of the said period (an equal sum by way of sinking fund being raised annually during the said period sufficient to meet the principal at maturity) and the interest thereon semi-annually:

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property in the City according to the last revised Assessment Roll is \$23,569,470.00:

AND WHEREAS the total amount of the existing debenture debt of the City, exclusive of local improvement debts secured by special assessment and debts by statute not to be taken as diminishing or restricting the power of the City to borrow and issue debentures on the credit of the Municipality at large, is \$1,244,163.16, of which no part is in arrears:

AND WHEREAS it is expedient that this By-law should take effect on the day of the final passing thereof:

NOW THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the City of Edmonton duly assembled, enacts as follows:

1. The Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer of the City of Edmonton are hereby authorized and empowered to borrow for the purpose aforesaid in the name and on behalf of the City a sum or sums not exceeding in the aggregate the sum of \$6,000.00 and to issue one or more debenture or debentures of the City for such sum or sums so borrowed.

2. The said indebtedness and the debenture or debentures issued in respect thereof shall be made payable at the expiration of the period of eight years from the date of the issue of such debenture or debentures and shall bear interest payable

semi-annually at the rate of four and one-half per centum per annum, and shall be repayable in such manner that the principal shall be paid at the end of said period of eight years, an equal sum by way of sinking fund being raised annually during the said period sufficient to meet the principal at maturity) and the interest thereon semi-annually.

3. This By-law shall take effect on the final passing thereof.

4. During the currency of the said debentures there is hereby imposed and there shall be raised and levied annually a special general rate on all the rateable property in the Municipality at the same time and in the same manner as the ordinary general Municipal taxes, a sum sufficient to meet the amount of the equal annual sinking fund and the annual interest, as the case may be, in each year in respect of the said debentures.

5. The votes of the burgesses for and against this By-law shall be taken at the places hereinafter mentioned in the City on Monday, the 20th day of September, 1909, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

6. Creighton Ross Palmer, Insurance Agent, of the City of Edmonton is hereby appointed returning officer for the polling of the burgesses voting in the City of Edmonton lying East of First street and South of Clark street; polling subdivision No. 4, being all that part of the City of Edmonton lying East of First street and South of Clark street; and A. C. Marshall of said City of Edmonton, Accountant, is hereby appointed deputy returning officer for polling subdivision No. 1, wherein the votes are to be polled at No. 530, Twelfth street, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Secretary-Treasurer of the City of Edmonton, Agent, is hereby appointed deputy returning officer for polling subdivision No. 2, wherein the votes are to be polled at No. 248, Jasper Avenue; West Charles Edward McManus, of the City of Edmonton, Real Estate Agent, is hereby appointed deputy returning officer for polling subdivision No. 3, wherein the votes are to be polled at the City Hall, Fraser Avenue; and William Duncan McPhail, of the City of Edmonton, Real Estate Agent, is hereby appointed deputy returning officer for polling subdivision No. 4, wherein the votes are to be polled at No. 1290, Kinnaird Avenue.

7. The Council Chamber at the hour of 11 a.m. on Wednesday, the 15th day of September, 1909, is hereby fixed as the place where and the time when the Mayor will be present to make all such proper appointments as he may be requested to make of persons to attend at the polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Secretary-Treasurer on behalf of the persons interested in promoting or opposing the passing of this By-law.

8. The Council Chamber at the hour of 11 a.m. on Tuesday, the 21st day of September, 1909, is hereby fixed as the place and the time where and when the Secretary-Treasurer will receive the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

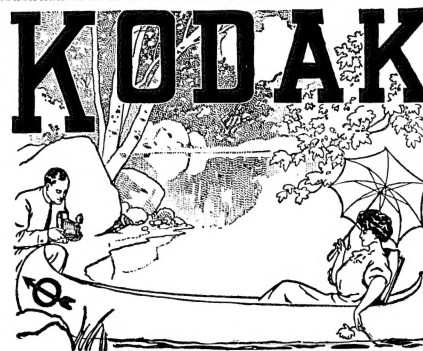
PASSED provisionally in Council, this twenty-fourth day of August, 1909.

(Signed.) ROBERT LEE, Mayor.

(Signed) F. M. C. CROSSKILL, Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been introduced and which may finally be passed by the Council (in the event of the assent of the Burgesses being obtained thereon) within four weeks of the voting thereon and that upon the day, namely, Monday, the 20th day of September, 1909, and at the places, namely, 530 Twelfth street, 248 Jasper Avenue West, the City Hall and 1290 Kinnaird Avenue, fixed for the taking of the votes of the Burgesses thereon, the voting will be held between the hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

C. ROSS PALMER, Returning Officer.



# KODAK Graydon's..

for Kodaks, Films & Supplies

Our stock is complete, fresh and up-to-date. Anything required in the photographic line can be had here. Let us explain how easy it is to manipulate a KODAK.

**GEO. H. GRAYDON**  
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

King Edward Pharmacy, 260 Jasper Avenue E.  
PHONE 1411

## A Student of Sociology

By John Kendrick Bangs  
in Chicago Record Herald

The fountains were splashing out their music in the square, and early birds were chattering all about, doubtless discussing the inferior quality of the city bred worm compared to the more luscious article provided by the country as an article of diet. Here and there children romped about, revelling in the Maytime, and manifesting a spirit of democracy toward their associates that seemed to come closer to the real thing than anything else in what is popularly believed to be the greatest democratic city in the world.

It took no close scrutiny to disclose the fact that this was indeed the playground of the people; for her elbows of radically diverse kinds touched, rags in spite of social distinctions overlapped fresh serge and broadcloth, while street gamins and children, and unkemptly dressed themselves with equal freedom on the asphalt walks and close cropped lawns of the little park. Everything seemed beautifully smiling, as befitting the day—one of those royal spring days, so rich in sunshine that even the cold granite walks of a greatly exalted warmth and gentility. As one said, New York seemed almost human in this smiling guise, and if a goose had looked high in the heavens it would have been in entire accord with the fitness of things so lovely indeed did everything appear to be.

Few of the friends would have guessed that that ragged, unkempt figure, seated dejectedly on a park bench not far from where the fountain played, was a young millionaire student of sociology, assigned by the editor of the newspaper to which he had attached his fortunes upon his graduation from college, to study the habits of those unhappy dozens of the park, known as the genus hobo. Bradley Parker, as he sat, watched the children at play, while he lay in wait for some poor nervous derelict who might shortly be expected to pass along that way and furnish him with the material he needed for a story to be published in the Sunday paper, with a right to inspire confidence even in the breast of a sentimentalist.

His hat looked like a relic of the Spanish War and a dozen others in the bargain. The four days' growth of black stubby beard gave to his face a sinister Bill Sikes aspect. His baggy trousers, frayed at the edges, scarcely concealed the holes of his footwear, held precariously on his feet by means of knotted pieces of heavy twine that never even suggested similarity to anything remotely resembling a shoestring.

Suddenly in the midst of his reflections he heard the cry of a child, and as he sprang to his feet to see what had caused it he perceived one of the Brotherhood he was waiting for slouching along in a sort of lurching run in an effort to make himself useful for once in his life.

"Never mind, Kiddo," the other tramp called out to the younger. "It won't hurt my dainty Cinderellas to step in there and get that ball o' yours; they ain't been shined to-day. So here goes." The new-comer stepped over the side of the basin of the fountain, and wading in through the lily pads rescued the ruler ball for its distracted owner, who made off with it without so much of a word of thanks.

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"Humph!" laughed the rescuer as he sat down on the bench alongside of Bradley. "The little case might as well thank ye. By Jinks! when I think of the changes that has come over the kids of this country in the last twenty-five years, I can't quite make up my mind that the breed's improvin'! If anybody'd done that for me when I was a kid, and I hadn't said somethin' to show I was much obliged, my dad would a larruped the head off me!"

"That's right, old man," said Bradley. "These New Yorkers ain't much on manners."

"You bet they ain't!" ejaculated the other. "I've sometimes thought if only I could settle down to it I'd like to start a school of etiquette to teach the children of p'lice society how to be p'lice." The newcomer chuckled as he spoke. "That'd be a great graft, wouldn't it, a hobo like me teachin' manners to the grand old 'city set'?"

"Perfessor Hobo's College of Social Amencities and Perlite Intercourse!"

"You'd be worse out at the end of the first week," said Bradley. "I don't believe you'd find the right kind of soil to plant the seeds in."

"Me neither," said the other. "Poor little devils! Why should they have any manners? Where'd they get 'em from? Ever see their mothers shovin' each other around while they're out shoppin' or gettin' in and off the subway cars, or see their fathers chasin' the mighty dollar down town without no regard for anybody else's rights? I tell ye they ain't any manners born into 'em to begin with, and when on top

(Continued on page 8)

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## THE MIRROR

(Continued from page 3)

Wheel in broad daylight or mount a steed on the Merry-go-round, and watch your friends' faces. They won't make you feel too self-conscious. But for real joy, get your own crowd, strike out for the show when the lights flash out, and the glamor of the night is on. There's your time, there's your infectious enjoyment, ready-made for you. To prove to you how right I am, I need only add that a great many people I knew who I had seen in the afternoon sniffling with a superior air past Crazy House and Katzenjammer Castle, appeared to be tumbling continuously out of just such shows, look where I would in the evening.

As of old you could stand beside the entrances to the foolish places and see them tumble out. Staid city fathers, giddy young things (who knew what they were about) and some older ones that ought to have been foxier judging by results. However, it was all funny for the crowd. By the Merry-go-round, you heard a suppressed scream, there was a flash of waving legs, of white underthings, silky stockings, and the young person landed at your feet with a thump, out of breath, and a little ruffled for a moment at getting laughed at. What on earth brings you back at every opportunity to see these same old things done in the same old ways? Does Barnum's oft-quoted saying that most of the crowd like to be fooled most of the time, furnish the answer?

## HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon  
The pages of the world goes by  
For you, for you, I pause and con  
A Stander-By

Mr. J. J. Anderson's friends were much shocked early in the week to learn that he had been taken seriously ill on Saturday night, and that his doctor was for a short time quite worried over his condition. Happily, as I write, he is recovering, and should with good luck soon be about again.

I am sorry that in the announcement in this column last week of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Pat Matheson, her fiancé's name, Mr. Pitfield, was owing to an error written, Whitfield. However as Mr. Pitfield is so well-known to the majority of Edmontonians, the mistake was happily of no consequence.

The hearts of very wide circles of friends have gone out in tenderest sympathy during the past week to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Hobson in the loss of their two fine little sons.

Sorrow is infinite, but the passing away of a promising beautiful child, strikes each of us. I think, with an especial sadness. There is nothing one can say to lift the grief and weight of such a loss, but this week as I pondered on the cutting off of these precious baby lives, I idly turned the leaves of a magazine, when I came across Walter's exquisite painting: "Death Crowning Innocence." You know the solemn beauty of the picture. It is Death angel of its kind, the ring angel that is shown us, folding with a world of tenderness and crooning mother gentleness a wee babe in his arms, the little head resting beneath his over-shadowing wings.

Watts himself once spoke of Death as the "kind nurse who puts the children to bed." It is to this thought those must look for their comfort who knew the brief beautiful lives of these dear babies, just a short sleep after pain, and then a glorious resurrection and forgetting.

Wasps are becoming very prevalent; they pop out at one from the most unexpected places, viz., from underneath the sidewalks and from the tip ends of pretty women's tongues. In either case a summary fate should be meted out to them. They should be trampled on, and their stinging propensities removed. When it comes to hearing a small woman described as "nothing but a vicious little hornet" one feels that discretion demands that she should at least be kept at a distance.

One learns to play the game though, as the years go by. A thousand allons hence it would be almost possible to become a philosopher. To look on the eyes of a treacherous woman and even smile as one realized how infinitely mean and miserable a creature she was. To gaze at pseudo-proud upstarts and their satellites and say, these too though outwardly prosperous don't amount to a continental, charm and breeding and culture and kindness are as potent today as they ever were, cynics to the contrary, and brains, believe me, are more than ever in demand.

Speaking of which reminds me that in the column of this week's "Vogue," under the heading "As Seen By Him," this smart writer on social topics has this to say:

"If our young women have no other thoughts or conversation except that of scandal, clothes and

bridge, men must go somewhere else to be entertained, or the monotony would be madness. However, as I started out to say, society is opening its portals to many professional people. An artist, a writer, a singer, an actor, or an actress, if talented and distinguished, has now a chance. We do not rope off the space for the professionals who are paid to amuse and entertain our guests, as we used to do—or rather as some people did—not do we ask them, sit up alone, at a "second table." And later on referring to certain gossip current in London, the following:

"Concerning matters foreign, I have just a few words of explanation to offer in regard to certain incidents happening recently in London. I must doubt the truth of some of the reports concerning Mrs. Keppel, who is a clever woman and not one to faint from chagrin because she was not sufficiently noticed by royalty, and again I cannot believe that any American woman—least of all the lady who is credited with the gift—plucked from her corsage a valuable diamond and gave it to Mrs. Keppel during the course of a dinner. Unfortunately, Americans reading much of the cable matter—nearly all rehashed from London's "society" journals—published here, do not discriminate as to the importance of certain personages in Europe. Mrs. Keppel, by the way, was one of the guests at the little dinner given to the King by Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, the same week as the Reids' house party. Here he met his circle of intimate friends, clever women and men, who entertain him and who play bridge with him, even if he is a bad partner, and who are fond of him and are loyal to him."

Mrs. Charlesworth is entertaining at a Matinee Bridge this (Friday) afternoon.

Mrs. Dickens had a tiny bridge of two tables on Monday afternoon, when Mrs. Charlesworth captured the very dainty prize, and Mrs. O'Leary, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Murton, Mrs. Balmer Watt and Miss Forethe were the other invitees. A pleasant chat over the tea cups brought this enjoyable and informal little party to an end.

Just a day late for last week's paper I came across the following items which will interest Edmonton readers: "Miss E. R. Whiteside, Lady Principal of Brandon College came in on Wednesday to spend a few weeks of her vacation at Gov. Bulyea's. She is a property owner here, having in company with Miss Grace Robinson of Ontario, a ten acre lot, three acres of which is cleared and planted."

"Lieut. Gov. and Mrs. Bulyea were 'home' to the citizens on Tuesday evening last, and practically the whole community turned out to enjoy the pyrotechnic display given from the lawn. A balloon ascended, particularly conspicuous in the light of which kept in view for a long time, finally disappearing over the mountains. Two boat loads of visitors came up from Summerland and Naramata, and altogether a very enjoyable evening was spent."

And this from the Summerland Review: "Dr. and Mrs. Lipsett attended Lieut. Gov. Bulyea's reception at Peachland on Tuesday and report a most brilliant affair. The Maud Moore went from Summerland and the Naramata, travelled side by side. About two hundred attended the function which ended with a splendid fire works display at night."

Mr. and Mrs. Lynde of Madoc, Ont., are in town on a visit to their daughters, Mrs. C. W. Cross and Mrs. Frederick Hobson.

Mr. Baldwin left to spend a few days in Wetaskiwin on Thursday.

Miss Violet and Miss Marjorie Wilson and Miss McFarlane left on the stage for a two weeks' holiday at Athabasca Landing on Friday.

The Misses Lyttleton of New Zealand who have been in pension at Unwin during the week also took the stage for the Landing on Friday. Miss Edith Lyttleton, better known by her nom de plume of G. B. Lancaster, by the way, is an authoress of no mean reputation, having contributed some very clever stories to the leading periodicals, with a book or two to her credit.

Her trip to the North, is, I understand, with the definite purpose of gathering material for another novel, Lesser Slave Lake, being the ultimate destination of her peregrinations.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Archibald returned from their honeymoon at the Coast on Sunday.

Miss Maud McKenney entertained at a jolly girl's tea on Wednesday in honor of her sister, Miss Aloysia McKenney, who makes her home with her aunt, Lady Schultz of Winnipeg.

Mrs. Hardisty's lawn was again the scene of an animated gathering on Wednesday afternoon, when the ladies of the Y.W.C.A. held high tea on the lawn, and a large number of

well-known people dropped in for a chat and refreshments.

The several tables spread beneath the trees and presided over by daintily frocked attendants, together with the pretty summer garb of those patronizing the affair made a charming picture as one turned in at the gate. There was a generous sprinkling of men, or a sprinkling of generous men, have it as you will, towards the dinner hour, men always seeming to drift in to tea just in season to spoil their dinner, and altogether the afternoon was a decidedly pleasant and profitable one.

In addition to tea, ice cream and light refreshments, there were flower-decked stalls where home-made goodies such as cakes and buns and candies could be purchased, and before I left I noticed they had all been eagerly picked up.

I heard some one having the affair in hand say that they expected to realize at least fifty dollars, which seems to me a very tidy amount for a pleasant afternoon's profit.

Among those in attendance I noticed the Misses Lyttleton of New Zealand, who came with Mrs. Arthur Murphy.

Those having stalls in charge and assisting were: Mrs. Braithwaite, tea; Miss Violet Wilson, candy; Mrs. Bower Campbell, Mrs. Ferria and Mrs. James Smith, home made cakes, etc.; Mrs. Ewing, ice cream; Mrs. H. C. Wilson, tickets, and Miss Nora Campbell, Miss Gifford, Miss Annie McLaughlin, Miss Bown and Miss Marjorie Wilson who were pretty and attentive assistants.

Miss Jean Forsythe was the hostess on Tuesday evening of a merry Bridge at her delightful appointed studio when three tables engaged in play, the men dropping in later to enjoy some good music and refreshments. The large, and to almost anyone else, impossible room to decorate, under Miss Forsythe's clever fingers has a fine smack of art and lochemia, and on Tuesday great vases of Golden Glow and other flowers lent their quota of charm and color.

Miss Forsythe received her guests in a light summery costume of champagne linen, with heavy embroidery on the bodice, and had a bright word and a smile for everyone.

Among the guests were: Mrs. Bower, Mrs. Murton, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Dickens, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Taylor, Dr. Sykes, Miss Violet Wilson, Miss Mackie, Miss Sowden, Miss Tilley, Miss Seton-Thompson, Miss Morris, and the Messrs Dickson, Martin, Baldwin, Radcliffe and Nash.

Mrs. Balmer Watt and Miss Tilley (Continued from page 3)

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## Mr. Gnagg Does his Best

Helpful Words for a Wife with a Headache.

Mr. Gnagg, finding Mrs. Gnagg stretched out on the sitting room couch with a headache, seeks upon his arrival home from business to alleviate her suffering as follows: Hello, there! What's up now, eh? Another of those headaches of yours? Well, well! Getting chronic, aren't they? What a nuisance those cases are, anyhow! Must be some reason for 'em.

People don't get headaches for no reason at all and simply as a matter of course. There must be something behind 'em. That's plain common sense. Maybe you've noticed that I don't have sick headaches. I'm not eating over that, but just mentioning it for the purpose of showing you that people who abide by the ordinary everyday rules of health are not afflicted with such ailments.

What's he eating? Did you have cucumbers and ice cream? Or crab meat and ice cream? Must have been something like that. Folks don't get headaches from sitting down and tending their fingers or from looking out of the window or from sitting in a chair with a palm-leaf fan or from telephoning their order for the day's groceries. You know.

How's that? You don't know what caused your headache? Now, my dear woman, who ever said you did know? Was there ever a woman alive that did know that caused any of the ailments or that would acknowledge what caused 'em if she knew all about the cause?

Not that I ever heard of. I wouldn't expect you to acknowledge it if you'd been eating powdered glass and curries green. Women for some reason or other seem to look upon it as a crime to be ill, and therefore shy.

How's that? It's the women's husbands who seem to look upon it as a crime. It's a pretty mean crack, if you're asking me, but of course I am debarr'd from saying anything about it. It's like a woman taking advantage of being a little under the weather to say anything that she internally pleases. I'd like to know where you'd find a husband who's more considerate of his wife when she's sick than I am.

Of course it's only natural that I should entertain certain unspoken suspicions as to the cause of your illness—suspicions as to the insidious kinds of combinations of food that you eat—but I rarely even advert to such matters. When I advert to them at all it is solely for the purpose of trying to find out exactly what ails you in order to help you through.

So you haven't been eating raw onions and chocolate fudge in alternate mouthfuls? Well, what did you have for luncheon then? Just bits of my mother's old-fashioned wafers? Ha, ha! Well, that's an ingenious reply, anyhow, if it's nothing else. A pretty swell answer for anybody's money.

However, seeing that it's perfectly apparent that you don't intend to be frank with me, why, I might just as well assert what you say as if you meant it and find out if there isn't some way of getting you on your feet.

You know perfectly well that I feel sorry for anybody that's sick, but then too it's infernally gloomy and dumpy and depressing around a plant when the mistress of the office is ill. Moreover, a man always knows that in nine cases out of ten a woman's ailments are her own fault and are mostly due to her fixed habit of stuffing herself with weird, uncanny combinations of victuals that no man clothed in his right mind would clothe with a ten foot pole.

What are you doing for your headache? Nothing but sniffing at that camphor bottle? Huh! I've expect that that's going to cure you.

That's a funny bug idea that women have, anyhow—that sniffing at a bottle of camphor will cure 'em of any old thing in the lot of diseases from the Asiatic cholera to a bent ankle bone. They're always clung to that silly notion.

I'd be willing to bet a hat that Ben's went into battle sniffing at a bottle of camphor if she happened to have an imaginary headache when the battle began. I'll bet a couple that Helen of Troy was holding a ten-cent bottle of camphor to her nose when Paris came along and pulled that element number on her. There's just about as much virtue in a bottle of camphor for headache, that is to say—as there'd be in a stick of spruce gum; but the man doesn't live that. I'd ever be able to convince a woman of that.

Oh, well, the thing now is to set to work to get you on your feet. Look a here, how'd I'd mustard plaster? So send I'll come over to the drug store and have 'em send a mustard plaster. How's that? It wouldn't be anything at all? How is it? Oh, just try it.

plain that you don't believe in the "turn about is fair play" scheme. Well, aren't there some tablets of some kind or other that you could take—because, gee whizz! it's gloomy around here and no mistake with you lying there and the sitting room all darkened up and all that sort of thing; makes a man feel as if there's a death around. Huh! Headache tablets and waters and powders and trines of that sort only make you worse?

How do you know they do before you've tried 'em? Oh, you've tried 'em all before? Well, that doesn't prove anything. They may act one way one time and another way another time. How's that? Oh, well, you don't have to bark at me that way and bite my head off.

That's all the thanks a man gets for trying to be sympathetic and all that sort of thing. Here I'm doing the best I can to get you on your feet, not only for your own sake but so that this plant won't look as mean like a morgue, and everything that I suggest to you, why, you lie there and knock to a frazzle and throw dirt on and snap at me of course. I know that your allowance must be made for a woman, but cuss! It isn't any fun for a man to come home after a hard day's work and find his wife sick either way. Well, then?

I'll bet a dollar and a quarter that I can tell you exactly what ails you. It's those nitrate corsets, coming about down to your knees, that you wear. Those crazy corsets are enough to give a Scandinavian lumberjack the pit. It's a wonder you don't get something a heap worse from wearing those.

What? You haven't worn those long corsets for three weeks? Oh, certainly you don't. You were just nature's bound to say that. All the same I bet. How? You gave those long corsets to your sister at least two weeks ago.

Huh! It's pretty soft for that sister of yours to fall herself to everything you own in this way, at that. Here you go off and pay eighteen or twenty dollars for a pair of "lunatic" corsets—how? You only paid six for 'em—well, six then—for a pair of insane corsets that you wear. Well, well, you'll never be able to wear for more than a couple of times, and then you slip 'em along to that always on the job sister of yours.

Does she ever buy anything for herself? Wouldn't be surprised if that husband of hers—cheap skate—doesn't put her up to these sporting stunts she's always pulling off. He makes more money than I do at that, but that doesn't keep him from sending his wife around with her begging hints, and all like that, and—

How's that? You'd rather I'd postpone mentioning such things until another time, when your head isn't throbbing so? Oh, well, I'm not mentioning the thing to give you any additional throbs, but when I think about that grafting sister of yours and her tightwad of a husband, why—

Well, what are we going to do to get you off that lounge and on your feet? I've really tried it, and you're good to lie there, with the shades all pulled down, gloomy like, and all that sort of thing? Wouldn't you be better off if you sort of got up and walked around the flat?

How's that? You'd like to have the ice bag fixed? All right. Where is the ice bag? In the bathroom? What are you going to do with the ice bag, by the way? Place it on your head?

Oh, now, see here, it isn't an ice bag that you want at all. What you want is a hot water bag to place on your head. Is the maid out of the kitchen? I'll call her and have her fix the hot water bag for your head and you'll be able to sit down to dinner with me inside fifteen minutes or so. It's blamed gloomy for a man to sit down to the table by himself and—

By the way, what's for dinner? Any soup? I should think some hot soup'd be about the thing, for you—start the circulation and all that.

What? You don't feel like eating anything? Well, you can't go on without eating.

That's the way with you women. Soon as you get sick you begin to sour on everything and to sulk and to turn your faces to the wall and all that, and you make no effort whatever to get well. I should think that a little hot soup'd be the very best thing on earth for you, but if you persist in refusing to—

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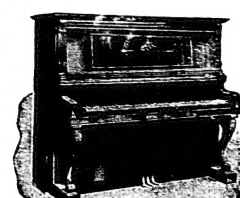
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For Complete Information Apply to Agents,  
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## LABOR DAY

## L REDUCED FARES L

Via  
**CANADIAN  
NORTHERN  
RAILWAY**  
Fare and One-Third  
for the Round Trip  
Between Stations in Canada

Tickets on Sale Sept. 3 to 6 incl.  
Valid for Return to Sept. 8, 1909

Ask any Canadian Northern Ry Agent  
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## LABOR DAY

## IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD



SIC TRANSIT GLORIA MUNDI:  
But yesterday McBill was "It."  
His eye was good, his arm was  
strong:

Each time at bat he made a hit,  
And was applauded by the throng;  
He made a catch that saved the day,  
And scored the run that won the  
game;

Adored by those who saw him play  
While'er he wished was his to  
claim.

It seemed as if the cheering crowd,  
Would leave no wall or pillar  
stand;  
Men madly fought to be allowed  
To touch his clothes or grasp his  
hand;

Upon their shoulders mounted high,  
He rode in triumph from the field,  
And bulged with pride engendered  
by

The admiration there revealed.  
Ah, poor McBill! To-day they hiss  
Because he bats the empty air;  
He merely strikes, it seems to miss  
The ball that, swiftly passes there.

Because his error cost a run  
They hoot when 'v'r he appears,  
And for another have begun  
To make the welkin ring with  
cheers.

'Tis thus the game of life is played,  
In war and peace, on sea and land;  
The fickle mobs are only swayed  
By what they see and understand.  
From censure you may be exempt,  
Your triumphs may have been  
sublime.

But if you would avoid contempt  
You must keep winning all the  
time.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-  
Review.

In view of the discussion which  
took place in this department some  
time ago regarding Mike Kelly's  
idea that you could do anything in  
baseball to win provided you kept  
within the rules, no matter whether  
you violated all sense of fairness  
or not, the following editorial from  
the Calgary Alberta is of interest,  
in showing that in this part of the  
world Mike's rule does not always  
hold:

"The Calgary baseball club, or  
rather one member of the Calgary  
baseball club, Mr. Hal Middleton  
gave a fine exhibition of real sports-  
manship last night at the Calgary  
baseball game which reflects great  
credit upon the game in this city,  
and upon the city in general. The  
umpire had to be shown and he was  
not shown. After waiting the proper  
time he announced to the public  
that the game was forfeited to Cal-  
gary. Now, Calgary needed the  
game and wanted it very badly. We  
are fighting for second place, and  
the team in the way is the Winnipeg  
baseball club. We had the game  
won and were so much nearer the  
top. But that is not the way we  
want to win baseball games. If we  
cannot go up the ladder any other

# Campbell Furniture Co.

EMPIRE BLOCK (Corner of First and Jasper)

The UP-TO-DATE Store is anxious to include **EVERYONE**  
interested in "**HOME COMFORT**," in its ever growing circle of  
**SATISFIED** customers. We have done **OUR** part in putting on a  
**REAL BARGAIN SALE** it remains for **YOU** to do **YOURS** by  
giving us the opportunity of **SHOWING** you

**"BEST goods at LOWEST prices"**

way, we prefer to stay down to the  
bottom of the ladder. The rooters,  
much as they wanted to see Calgary  
get the game, were incensed. Mr.  
Middleton without any hesitation  
went up and paid the fine himself  
and then the game which we had al-  
ready won was gone again, and our  
men went out and won it by the  
straight frontal attack. And that  
was real good, honest manly sport.  
Mr. Middleton did a most sports-  
manlike act, and to their credit, not  
a rooter and not a player did any-  
thing but praise him for what he  
did.

The Caledonian games held on the  
Edmonton Exhibition grounds, the  
afternoon of Civic Holiday proved a  
magnificent success. The attendance  
was large, over 1,200 paid  
admissions, while the different  
events were well filled and keenly  
contested. There were events var-  
ied enough to please every branch of  
the big holiday crowd. Association  
football for the soccer enthusiasts,  
quits for the devotees of that staid  
old game, sprints and distance races  
for the younger fry while the skill of  
the bagpipers delighted the ears of  
the Scotch, and highland flings,  
Scottish reels, etc., filled their cup  
of pleasure to the brim. The sprints  
were well contested. Furney of the  
Y.M.C.A. winning both the 100  
yards and the 220, being closely  
pressed in each event by Cundall  
of Manville. Williams of the  
Y.M.C.A. was an easy winner in the  
half mile race, Horner of Strathcona  
running second. A large field faced  
the starter in the mile event. Alex.  
Decoteau of the I.C.A.A.A. was the  
classiest man in the race and won as  
he pleased, with Fraser, Y.M.C.A.  
second. The five mile race was the  
Marathon of the day and Decoteau  
was again returned a winner. Mc-  
Caghey also a member of the Irish  
Club being second, and Murray  
third. The latter is a young boy  
and received quite an ovation from  
the spectators for the splendid race  
he ran. With a few more stiff races  
he will be a hard man to beat. In  
the jumping events, McCallum won  
the high jump with Duce second.  
The pole vaulting resulted in a tie  
between Seaman of Strathcona  
and Macdonald, Y.M.C.A. A coin  
was flipped and Seaman took the  
gold medal. Cundall was first in the  
running broad jump, and Macdon-  
ald second.

The local strong men had their  
opportunity in the weight throwing  
contests and strangely enough each  
event had a different winner. Neil  
McLean Caledonians won the 16lb.  
shot putt with Cameron a very good  
second. Throwing the 16lb. ham-  
mer found Reidford of the Caledo-  
nians, first and Cameron second.  
Moir was first and Reidford second  
in throwing the 56 pounder for  
length. In tossing the caber, the  
caber provided was of such propor-  
tions that it would have taxed the  
powers of Sandow to toss it. How-  
ever, after some minor altercations  
had been made, such as cutting about  
5 feet off the caber, the contest  
went on merrily. John E.  
Campbell, the oldest contestant was  
first, with Moir second and Reidford  
third.

As is usual at athletic meets the  
Irish won the tug-of-war. The five-  
a-side football contest after innum-  
erable ties resulted in the Y.M.C.A.  
winning the final game from the St.  
George's. John Reidford won the  
quitting competition with Alex.  
White second. Laing of the Caledo-  
nians proved himself to be the  
champion piper, while D. Campbell  
was the finest exponent of Scottish  
dancing.

The usual races for boys  
and girls were won by Murray and  
Miss Marie McLeod.  
The games were very well  
handled, considering it was the Cal-  
edonian's first effort, and the large  
attendance promises great things  
for future years. The committee  
was hard-working and Decoteau  
White the starter very successful  
with his fields. There was just one  
thing lacking and that was a band.  
Some people don't understand the  
music of the bagpipes and think no  
holiday is complete without a brass  
band. No doubt next year there  
will be music in abundance, to suit  
all tastes.

When Lloydminster came to Ed-  
monton and played a tie game with  
the Caledonians in the finals for the  
Northern Alberta football cham-  
pionship, it was thought that when  
the game was played off in Lloyd-  
minster, the chances of the Callies  
would be small. But they won on  
Saturday by 1-0 and will now go  
up against the winners in the Cal-  
gary-Lethbridge game for the cham-  
pionship of the province.

The home of good sportsmanship

down the C.N.R. line turned the  
tables on the Capital city when at  
Diamond Park the Lloydminster  
cricketers won from those of Ed-  
monton by 126 to 92. W. H. G.  
Willis, for the winners had put to-  
gether an excellent 59, when he was  
run out, while H. Sutton contrib-  
uted 35. For the losers Dickens had  
a first class innings scoring 33, while  
Bertenshaw, 19, and Aldridge, 18,  
were the only others to get into  
double figures.

Calgary cricketers went down be-  
fore the Burrard team in the Van-  
couver Tournament but their wins  
against Vernon and Seattle showed  
their mettle. Allan's 60 and 35, not  
out, against Seattle was the most  
notable batting performance while  
Lucas' bowling in Seattle's second  
was principally responsible for the  
victory. Seattle made but 59, Lucas  
taking eight of the wickets.

What has been a fine year for Can-  
adian cricket from coast to coast  
was capped by a victory in the in-  
ternational at Montreal this week,  
the United States losing by 144  
runs.

Edmonton Rugby players reorgani-  
ze this week and a good season is  
looked forward to. The Calgary  
Herald says:

"Rugby should be of good class  
this year, the city having a large  
number of very good players. Ed-  
monton will be down again to trim  
us, as she has every year we have  
met her on the gridiron, but the  
local boys expect to spring a sur-  
prise on them. Burnham, the great  
half who played last year with Ed-  
monton, says they will have a much  
stronger team this year than last,  
a lot of new blood having come in.  
He states that he will not play this  
year, which will be a relief to the  
Calgary men who thought they  
would have to withstand his rushes  
again."

A tennis tournament has been ar-  
ranged by the Edmonton Tennis  
Club to take place on their courts,  
on the Exhibition grounds, on Sat-  
urday and Monday, September 4 and 6.  
The tournament is open to any one  
wishing to enter. The events for  
the tournament are as follows:

Gentlemen's open single cham-  
pionship, entrance \$1.

Gentlemen's doubles, entrance,  
50c.

Ladies' open singles, entrance \$1.

Mixed doubles, 50c.

Entries must be placed in the  
hands of A. E. Nash, before Aug. 31.  
If time permits there will also be  
gentlemen's and ladies' handicap  
singles.

The eastern lacrosse championship  
is again in doubt. Toronto having  
inflicted a surprising 8-3 defeat on  
the Tecumsehs on Saturday last.

Maguire has been appointed man-  
ager of the Cleveland baseball team  
in succession to Lajoie. But his  
name is James not Dennis.

The Western Canada baseball  
league jogs along in much the same  
old way. The public can hardly be  
expected to grow excited about the  
race for fourth place and that is the  
only close things that the figures  
show. Medicine Hat has the pen-  
nant as good as won, while Calgary  
is hardly likely to overhaul Winni-  
peg for second.

In the big leagues, everything is  
shaping up for sensational finishes.  
New York can hardly win in the  
National but it will be a factor  
right to the finish, as the defeat of  
Pittsburgh 3-2 on Wednesday shows.  
Chicago's defeat by Philadelphia,  
4-2, bunches the leaders still more  
closely. In the American Detroit,  
with the great Donovan in the box,  
won from Philadelphia, while Boston  
faced Chicago, which leaves the  
first three clubs named practically a  
tie for first.

## CITY FLOUR MILLS

When wanting your  
next sack of flour ask  
for our :: :: ::

**"WHITE ROSE"**

Fancy Patent Flour  
Handled by all grocers and Flour  
dealers. Every sack guaranteed

**Campbell & Ottewill**  
EDMONTON, ALTA.

## 12 HAMMOCKS LEFT OVER

These are worth from  
\$5 to \$7.50 each.  
To clear them we will  
sell on Saturday at \$2.50  
to \$5.00.

A few Baby Hammocks at  
\$1.50 to \$2.50 each.

## EIDERDOWN PILLOWS IN SILK TICKING

These are beautiful  
goose worth \$7.50 per pair.  
We are clearing all our  
stock of them at \$5.00 per  
pair.

COME EARLY

**Edmonton  
Tent and Mattress  
Co., Ltd.**  
Phone 1763 619 Second St.



Scene from "The Little Minister" now being presented at the Edmonton Opera House.

## Thompson's Ladies' Wear



We are Showing the  
**New Styles**  
of to-day in  
**Costumes**  
and  
**Coats**  
for  
**Fall**

These suits and coats have been carefully selected, and are justly celebrated for their fine tailoring, rich style and perfect fit.

We invite your inspection and will be glad of the chance to show them.

**Our time is Yours**

T. S.

**Thompson,**  
**LADIES' WEAR**  
107 Jasper West

**Turner's Orchestra**

For Dances, etc.

708 SIXTH ST., EDMONTON  
Phone, 2033

### WEST END

Dyeing and Real French Cleaning  
645 JASPER AVE. W.  
Special attention given to Ladies' Fine Dresses.

### WANTED

Dressmaking at home or sewing by the day, by thoroughly competent cutter, fitter and finisher.

Rates:—\$1.50 a day for outside work. Apply to  
MISS WALL,  
173 Eighth St.  
South of Victoria Ave.

### Home and Society.

(Continued from page 5)

were the fortunate prize winners following supper. Miss Forsythe and Mr. Baldwin sang some delightful songs much to everyone's enjoyment.

Mrs. Jones was the enterprising hostess of a babies' party on Wednesday, when I hear the very youngest set looked radiantly lovely, and their proud mammas exceedingly pleased with them.

Thanks be, this littlest set isn't out in opposition as yet to us of the present generation, otherwise we should have to look to our laurels.

Everyone was very much shocked to hear of Mrs. Turnbull's accident at the Union Presbyterian Church picnic to Fort Saskatchewan on Monday. In the confusion generally incident to such affairs of boarding the train, her left foot slipped between the car and the platform, with the painful result of a sprained ankle with some of the smaller bones broken.

On the arrival of the special in Edmonton, the Westing Ho Ambulance conveyed her to her home on Sixth street where though suffering a great deal, she is now resting as easily as the painful nature of her injury will allow.

No one who knows of Mrs. Turnbull's absolute devotion to all charitable enterprises, can fail to realize what a blank her temporary rest cure will mean to many causes; but at last we can congratulate ourselves that the accident has necessitated her taking an enforced and very necessary rest, and that it will enable her hosts of friends to show her to whatever small extent their appreciation of her ever-ready sympathy and help.

Gol'ers, and other friends of "Rob," most intelligent of water spaniel pups, and incidentally the property of Mr. J. Bell, will send a sigh and an honest "Sorry, sporty little pup," to his memory, when they hear of his death by accident while out duck shooting early in the week. He was an honest, intelligent, thorough-going gentleman with this promising pup, could scent a golf ball any old distance, and retrieve them in a way to make a caddy blush for his sins and shortcomings. To repeat that he and his master were the most devoted of pals, goes without saying. Dog lovers will not blame me that I here quote three stanzas of a fine sentiment to his memory, for after all, isn't it worth something to have been an honest faithful pup?

"On every side I see your trace;  
Your water-trough's scarce dry;  
Your empty collar in its place  
Provokes the heavy sigh.

"The cats that feared, their hearts  
The dogs that loved will gaze  
Long, long ere you come passing by  
With all your jovial ways.

"Your honest face, your winsome ways,  
Haunt me, dear little ghost  
And everywhere I see your trace,  
O well-beloved and lost."

The Bishop of Calgary and Mrs. Pinkham announce the engagement of their third daughter, Madelon Violet Jean, to Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald Hume Crowe, only son of the late Robert Hume Crowe, of Moyre, County Guin, Clare, Ireland.

Dr. and Mrs. Blais are back in the city after an extended visit to the Coast.

The Hammered Old Brass Electric fixtures and the Art Glass Domes are the most popular combinations found in the modern home of today. We have a good stock here and more to arrive shortly. Call and see our new lines. Burnham-Frith Electric Co., 18 E. Jasper Ave.

The ladies of Edmonton have long wished for a good teacher or demonstrator who could give them instructions in art needle work or embroidery. One

of the best demonstrators from the East is coming in the interests of the Holding Paul Co.; she will be in Edmonton about two weeks and will give free lessons in needlework. We understand that Miss Richardson (at Little's Stationery Store) carries all the materials necessary and has ordered an extra large stock of new stamped goods, etc., for these lessons.

### A Student of Sociology

Continued from page 4.

of that they're left to these here nursemaids to bring up, with the only idea of a gentleman before 'em represented by a New York cop—'Gee! It's a wonder to me they don't all turn out to be Indians!'

'Been in town long?' asked Bradley, by way of bettering his acquaintance.

'In a way, yes,' said the other. 'Been here ever since Christmas, sort of takin' a vacation from trampin'.'

'I've had a job up to yesterday.'

'Wish I had!' said Bradley plaintively.

'Well, ye could have if ye'd known how. I got mine by heavin' a pay in' stone through a millinery window. Just picked it up off the street and chucked it as straight as I know how at a Merry Widdow hat on the smiling face of a wax lady down on 23rd street. Hit her square on the smile and busted the glass to smithereens.'

'I ought to have sent ye to the island,' said Bradley.

'That's what it did,' laughed the newcomer. 'I got my six months all right! But, sez I, that's what I was after, there wasn't no kick coming from me. The rooms over there on the island ain't much to brag about for size; but they're durned sight more comfortable than the vestibules of office buildings, and ye get three square meals a day with no ye're there; and when February comes along ye don't have to lie awake all night pounding yourself to keep from getting froze. I don't mind being in the room in the spring and summer time out when the winter comes any well managed jail's good enough for me. The only trouble is the rotten company ye keep, and ye needn't have any more to do with the rest of the blokes over there than ye want to. I didn't accept no social attentions from none of them all winter long.'

'That's a good idea, that,' said Bradley, as if he had never thought of it before. 'Just picked up a stone and heaved it through a plate glass window, did ye?'

'Sure!' said the other. 'It's the shortest way out o' trouble. What's the use of suffering in the streets all winter when board and lodging can be had free for a two-second job like that? Only ye got to be careful what kind of a window ye choose. They's winders and winders, my boy, and don't ye forget it!'

Ye don't want to smash the plate glass front of a jewellery store or a bakery.'

'Why not?' asked Bradley, interested at once. It had never occurred to him that there were any nice distinctions in the art of window smashing.

'They don't bring the results,' said the other. 'First place, take the jewellery store, the Judge'll get the idee in his mind that ye was after pearly necklaces, and diamonds plus, and such-like truck, and the first thing ye know ye'll be railroaded into the criminal classes and sent up the river for ten years, disgrace forever. Ye can swear all ye've a mind to that ye was innocent of any such sinful design; but it won't help ye—there's the paving stone settin' on top of a four hundred-dollar watch, and the side-walk full of plate glass and rubies and rhinestones, peachin' on ye as a defamed malefactor. The law's got ye red-handed in spite of all ye can say.'

'I guess there's something in that,' said Bradley. 'The evidence is all agin' ye.'

'There's from five to ten years at hard labor in it,' retorted the other—'five beautiful summers in jail at the very least that might a been put in in the woods, or on the country roads, feeding your spirit on the smell of the roses, and latrine to the twittering of the birds, enough in it to make ye lose all the joy of living for five long years, when all ye really wanted was a decent home and a warm bed and three meals a day over the cold spell.'

'I can understand that,' assented Bradley; 'but what about the bak-

ery? I don't see why breaking a bakery window wouldn't bring as good results as a millinery.'

'It rouses too much sympathy for ye, that's why,' said the other, with a nervousness born of conviction. 'The Judge takes another tack this time. He says to himself when the evidence is all in, 'This poor feller was hungry, and the sight of them pies and cakes in the bakery window was too strong a temptation. Maybe I'd a done the same had I been in his place. We'll just fine him ten dollars, and if he ain't got the money blame me he don't pay it myself! Or else some other kind hearted bloke sittin' in the courtroom passes around the hat, and it being Christmas time everybody from the cop up to his Honor loosens up his wad and chips in, until they raise eleven dollars. They pay your fine with ten of them, and hand you over the other one, and send ye out to one square meal—and a winter of durned lean pickin' ahead of ye!'

No, sir, the millinery winder is the best. They was made for sufferers like us. The Judge knows that no hobo wants to steal a Merry Widdow hat, and he can't make up his mind that a last season's straw with a bird's nest feather on it, is marked down from ninety-seven dollars to fifty-five, has been an overwhelming temptation to a man's stomach. Then there's the bloke the women wear on their heads ain't good enough eating to tempt any man that I ever met, no matter how hungry he was; so the feller at the bar gets what's coming to him as a suffering D.D.'

'D.D.' cried Bradley.

'Yes, sir, D.D., or, 'I don't mean a preacher of the Gospel, but a drunk and disorderly.'

## Edmonton's Greatest Book House

The Schools will be Opened on  
**Mon., Aug. 30th**

Have you considered what that means?  
Our stock is complete in every line.

We have been preparing for the big event so as to be able to fully equip every scholar with all their needs.

Below is a short list of things you'll need:

Scribblers, Exercise and Note Books, Slates and Slates Pencils, Penholders, Pencil Boxes, School Bags, Crayons, Pencils, etc.

Get our Prices on  
**Hylo Plate and School Desks**

Our School Book Catalogue is Now Ready  
Ask for One

Mail Orders receive our prompt attention

THE  
**Douglas Co.**  
Limited  
EDMONTON, ALTA.

Fine Tooth Combs

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**Comb Values**

We have just placed in stock an exceptionally large quantity of High Class Dressing Combs at prices ranging from

10c. to \$1.25

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

**SISSON'S DRUG STORE**

544 Jasper West : Wize Block : Phone 1717

Bradley smiled inwardly. Surely he was in luck to alight so early in the game on so promising a specimen. There was copy enough in this fellow to run through a number of Sunday specials. 'You've got the thing down pretty fine, it seems to me,' he said after a moment. 'I guess you must a been on the road sometime. I don't think I'd ever thought of those fine points.'

'Oh, well,' said the other wearily, 'being a tramp is a science, like everything else ye undertake to do

in this world. There's the right way and the wrong way to do everything there is to be done, and, as far as tramping is concerned, if ye only settle down to think the thing out, if ye've got any kind of a brain pan at all, there's no reason why ye shouldn't figure out a plan of operations that'll carry ye safely over the hard places. Ye got all the time there is to do your thinking in.'

To be continued next week

## Sporting Goods

Our Sporting Goods Department is brimful of all the necessities for a successful day's shooting. We make a special effort to meet all requirements.

Guns of all kinds, from the very cheapest to the best high-grade makes: loaded shells, black or smokeless powder, and any gauge; reloading sets; gun-cleaning implements; cartridge belts; game carriers; duck calls; gun cases; shooting coats and pants; caps; waders; rubber boots, etc., etc. We carry everything in sporting goods.

**Our Special Combination Offer for Thurs., Fri., and Sat.**

1 Double-Barrel Shot Gun, 12 gauge, regular price	\$15.00
1 Set Reloading Tools and Cleaning Implements, regular price	1.75
1 Canvas Gun Case, regular price	1.50
1 Box Loaded Shells, Smokeless Powder, reg. price	.75
1 Duck Call, regular price	.75
1 Cartridge Belt, regular price	.35
1 Bottle 3 in 1 Gun Oil, regular price	.15
Regular Selling Price.....	\$20.25

**Our Special Combination Price**

**\$14.00**

Don't rent or borrow a gun when you can own one at the above price

**THE ACME CO. LTD.**

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

**PRESERVING TIME NOW AT ITS HEIGHT**

Now is pre-eminently the time to "do up" your peaches. Prices will not be lower this season, and we are making

**Fruit Our Special for This Saturday**

PEACHES, fine and large, prices now lowest for the season. Special .....	\$1.85 per crate.
APPLES, Fine B. C. fruit for eating or cooking. 3lbs. for 25c or \$2.75 per case of 40lbs	
PEARS, Choice, delicious fruit .....	2lbs. for 25c.
PLUMS, Fine, A 1 quality .....	45c and 55c per bskt.
Fine-conditioned fruit, just right for canning purposes on Special Sale Saturday.	

**City Grocery Co.**

Phone 1813 Cor Eighth and Jasper

**Be Sure of Your Medicines**

Good medicine is often more necessary than good food. When you are strong and well, a little poor food may not do you any harm, but when you are weak and sick, one spoonful of poor medicine can do you untold injury.

You will find it safe always to depend on us to Be Sure of Your Medicines.

PHONE 1550 FOR PROMPT SERVICE

**Edmonton Drug Co., Ltd.**

F. W. RICHARDSON

154 JASPER AVE. E. TELEPHONE 1550

We are Importers of the  
**FINEST DIAMONDS**

The trained talent of a life time extends into the selection of these beautiful stones. The quality, cutting and color are as nearly perfect as human skill can determine. If they have passed our scrutiny and are presented to you in our stock, you may rest assured that the quality, richness and brilliancy are absolutely as represented. Our Engagement Ring display is a magnificent one.

**Johnson & Hubbs**  
The West End Jewellers, 120 Jasper Avenue, West.